

THE WASHINGTON HERALD
PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING BY
The Washington Herald Company,
427-429 Eleventh Street. Phone Main 3300
CLINTON T. BRAINARD, President and Publisher

FOREIGN REPRESENTATIVES:
THE BECKWITH SPECIAL AGENCY,
New York, Tribune Building; Chicago, Tribune Building; St. Louis,
Third National Bank Building; Detroit, Ford Building.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY CARRIER:
Daily and Sunday, 40 cents per month; \$4.80 per year.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY MAIL:
Daily and Sunday, 50 cents per month; \$6.00 per year. Daily only,
40 cents per month; \$4.80 per year.

Entered at the postoffice at Washington, D. C., as second-class mail
matter.

FRIDAY, MARCH 28, 1919.

**Bolshevism Now Moves to Keep Oppressed
People Under Oppression.**

"The action of the Karolyi ministry (in Hungary) in resigning and turning the country over to the Bolsheviks resulted from dissatisfaction with the allied occupation; likewise dissatisfaction with the intention of the Peace Conference to turn over Hungarian lands inhabited by Slavs to Jugoslavia and lands inhabited by Rumanian people to Rumania. The Hungarian Bolsheviks at once declared war on the allies and appealed to Russia, which is expected to send an army to the assistance of the Hungarian Bolshevik government."—News Cable.

Ah, you Bolshevik is out in the open at last! Just a clean cut case of beating the victorious allies—including America—out of their victory.

Fighting the war with murder, rape, robbery and every other criminal device, the central powers were defeated and now they seek to win in another way.

The world suspected long ago that this was why Germany allowed the Lemnes and others to pass through to Russia—simply to defeat the allies by propaganda when they could not be defeated by arms. But, pretending to be friends of the world's working people, they carried through to completion the German-Austrian-Hungarian war in Russia.

Now, Hungary has spilled the beans. The camouflage paint is wiped off. Hungary wants to continue to oppress the people she has long oppressed, the Slavs, Croats, Rumanians and others who lived in territory ruled by Hungarian iron hands. The allies in victory propose that these oppressed people shall hereafter rule themselves. Therefore Hungary becomes Bolshevik.

Next, Germany. Watch and see it happen.

Russia—the robber Russia that has been taking other people's lands by force, extinguishing whole nations and attempting to Russinize the world for three hundred years—will, of course, be delighted. Of course she will move an army into Hungary. She won't fail to do that.

Meanwhile, how long will the world's working people stand for the propaganda of the Bolsheviks, which means nothing but the aggrandizement on this earth of semi-civilized Russian culture and semi-civilized Russian rule?

There is radical equality in the desire to grab China's resources.

All the nations want peace. The trouble is that they want so many other things.

If nations are suspicious of one another now, what will they be when this morning-after righteousness wanes?

French ardor for the league plan cools as it becomes evident that discussion of future peace is postponing present peace.

Much of the world's present hysteria is due to the fact that it had been deprived of the kick of its customary searchheads.

We are pledged to love one another forever and ever, but it might be wiser not to quarter troops of different nations in the same town.

In this row between the Jugo-Slavs and Italy, justice will doubtless consist in giving the most to the side able to make the most trouble if given the least.

A good citizen is one who thinks the President the greatest man in the world and is ready to advise him on any little matter that he can't handle alone.

Gustave Noske says we should not mistrust Germany on account of her present military plans. We don't. We mistrust her on account of her past military plans.

Eitel Friedrich, second son of the Kaiser, asks for a divorce because of his wife's infidelity. If he means that she doesn't believe in the German Gott, we are for her.

Germany is to receive food in exchange for \$5,000,000 in gold. Either the Hun is ignorant of our food prices, or he is planning just one square meal for the entire population.

We grow rather weary of these timid Americans who are forever dreading the time when Japan or Siam or some other runt will jump on us and wipe up the earth with us.

The I. W. W. would be rid of the employer, "the one enemy of labor." And then everything would be lovely if we could only persuade our stomachs to abolish that empty feeling.

The Berne conference suggests that the world be governed by an international parliament, one member to be elected for each one million of inhabitants. But isn't that too reasonable to be expedient?

Poor old China is frantic in her approval of that one of the fourteen points about the right of each people to approve or veto the economic arrangements proposed by another power, but in her heart she knows that Japan won't see that particular point, and that we won't make a point of it.

The Last Prayer.
By EDMUND VANCE COOKE.

When I had filled the day
With play
And sleep was seeping through my skin,
It never seemed quite right
At night,
Unless my mother tucked me in,
For, how the night wind howls
And growls!
How harsh the softest pillow seems,
And how the darkened corner crows,
Unless a mother soothes to dreams!

Sometimes, when too much spent,
She sent
My dear old dad (who did his best),
But scarce I loved his touch
As much
As mother's crooning, cuddling breast.
It hardly seemed his hand
Was planned
To give that final, dreamy stroke;
His kiss would nearly skin
My chin,
And left an after-whiff of smoke!

So, sometime I shall dare
A prayer,
Which none need scoff, nor reckon odd:
I'm saving up one best request—
One good-night wish to ask of God,
For when I'm through this strife
Of life,
And pulled my shroud about my chin,
I'll ask God please to send His Wife
To tuck me snugly, softly in!
(Copyright, 1919.)

**NEW YORK
DAY BY
DAY**

New York, March 27.—Thoughts while shopping with the wife along Fifth avenue. That athletic-looking guy is Teppo, the man milliner. Comes from Sidney, Ohio. Wonder what a man milliner thinks about. Hope the wife skips by that fur place. She's going to hook me for that neck piece yet. The income tax stall may work.

That makes the sixth monologue. George Arliss has got his eye all pulled out of shape with one of those things. Still I'd like to end one on Vine street in Cincinnati. It would make all the boys leave Murphy's.

That's Charles M. Schwab dining in the third window at Sherry's. He's drinking milk. Poor Old Lavender! Still on the job. I never saw him make a sale. Queer looking crowd coming out of Helen Gould's home. Some look like shop girls and some like aristocratic snobs. Suppose it's a meeting of some kind.

Never fail to see William R. Hearst on the avenue at 5 o'clock. He must go in for afternoon walks. The old cocktail hour will soon be a thing of the past. Why do people always walk on the west side of the avenue? Some reason for that.

Lot of natty dressers wearing caps in the afternoon. Won't suggest it. The wife would kill the idea quick. Guess I'll suggest a soda water. Twenty-five cents a throw now. Never could understand why they don't put signs on Fifth avenue. Mercantile snobbery.

That's Dicky Davis' wife, Bessie McCoy. Funny how people thought he was a snob. Because he was built like a gladiator, went in for walking sticks and wore socks. Once saw him soothe a tired clerk around Xmas time. Used to buy a quart of ink at a time.

That reminds me. Haven't seen a cane this afternoon. Used to be inseparable from him. Only East Side toughs seem to carry them. The horse types. Some dash to that doll in red. No harm in looking. Gosh, I ran right into that fat woman. Now my wife's bawling me out. I'm going to beat it for the family shake.

There is going to be a mighty rush for Europe this summer. The exodus will begin early in May. Nearly everywhere one goes there are folk getting ready for a trip over London town, Paris and the battlefields. Before the war broke in department stores used to spend their vacations abroad. It cost them no more than going to one of the summer resorts and it was a good thing to refer to—or to which to refer if you do not believe in ending a sentence with a preposition.

A new member of the Sixty-seventh street artistic colony is Henry Clive. He is one of the most versatile young men New York has entertained for some time. He has just left the stage under a contract to draw covers for magazines. Clive is an Englishman who has been successful in both London and New York. In vaudeville he presented a combination of magic and monologue. Also he plays ten different musical instruments and bates persons and thinks artichokes are silly.

There is a young writer in Gramercy Park who sold his first short story in the New York Herald. He also sold the moving picture rights. The most remarkable thing about his success was that he formed the plot of his story as he went along. He also violated all the set story writing rules and yet his story sold. The regions of Gramercy Park have produced five new first class fiction writers this winter.

The Leviathan once more floats high. Secretary Daniels has been unloaded at Best—New York Evening Sun.

The Hungarian government must, indeed, feel pretty sick when it despairingly turns to Dr. Bolshevik for treatment.—Boston Transcript.

Lloyd George says that disorder is spreading in all countries because of the delay of peace. But a little thing like that must not stand in the way of an idea.—New York Evening Sun.

Those who turned their noses up at highest of peace without victory would be grateful now for peace without anarchy.—Philadelphia North American.

With its nationalization of women, Russia becomes the international red light district in more respects than one.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Following the league covenant's neglect of the Monroe Doctrine comes the smash-up in Hungary. The kind of logic of which the senatorial round-robbers are more caught to be entirely equal to filling up any little gaps in the chain of events.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Miss Ella Norris is now assisting the foreman in the blank section.

To see 'em climb magnolias high would be worth the trouble; but how a door could black an eye listens like a dusted bubble.

Marion T. West, a counter in the pamphlet bindery, is on the sick list.

Charlie Travis has been confined to his home in Dominion Heights for two weeks with a nervous breakdown.

Al Taylor admits that as a baseball fan he doesn't miss many good movies; averages about thirteen out of four ten nights. And Sands Cooper is close behind him.

Robert E. King, of the monotype section, and William O. Smith, of the linotype section, have been transferred to the proofroom.

Forrest Shelton and John T. Harris are absent from the job section because of illness.

Walter A. Kinsolving is slowly improving in Georgetown Hospital, and as soon as he is able to get around will recuperate in Birmingham, Ala.

Herbert Bullinger has discarded his uniform, but still wears his coat of tan.

Charles F. Jarvis and A. J. Weber are on the foundry-sick list.

Dennis R. Connors is detailed from the monotype to the proof section, and Joseph Reid is again running a proof press in the monotype section.

The plumbers and steam fitters say that machinists, electricians, printers, pressmen and binders are not the only trades which need a rate of 50

"SCHOOL DAYS"

What cha do 'f you had da million dollars?

Huh, gosh. I duano—
First thing I'd buy the ole school house an' burn it down—Whadchudo?

Get and it kick an' wad! Jiss like June, ain't it?

Millionaires

**GOVERNMENT
PRINTING
OFFICE
NEWS**

The Community Chorus today will present the following program: "Row, Row, Row Your Boat," "Dear Old Pal," "Sweet Little Buttercup," "The Sunshine of Your Smile," and "Old Black Joe." Forrest Grimes will preside at the piano, and when singing the "Sweet Little Buttercup" all the girls will please stand at the back of his head.

The Misses Rose Sheridan, Catherine Scagnoli, Rosemary Domaker, Mary Murphy and Pauline Kion have been busy in the seventh floor lobby bronzing Victory Loan certificates.

Charles W. Levy has been notified of the arrival of his son, Hugh, in New York on the transport Verdi. After a short stay in Camp Mills he will return home after having been with the army on the Rhine.

Joe Dries, after four days in the proof room, said reading proof is just like being on leave. This offered a queer chance for Johnny Lottich to remark that, according to the way Joe reads proof, he is right. Anyway, Joe hooked the first bass of the season.

Now comes Mr. Walsh, of the fifth floor bindery, who says he has a bowling team just itching to meet a team from the foundry, the bindery, the printers, or any old team. He can be reached in the ship or in phone Lincoln 604. When will they play—after 1.30 a. m.?

Alfred J. Boyer has just returned from New York, where he spent a week and witnessed the welcome home parade, than which he says his imagination can picture nothing more gorgeous.

Joe Goodkey, in the Typographical Union, says the monotype section turned out six million ems of type, and still the deficiency bill did not pass.

Ike Powell is a regular at the Library branch bindery now and says he is perfectly contented, especially since Swampoodle is dry. Nothing matters now.

What is the relation of these two paragraphs, anyway, Gilbert?—The Library composing room has received its verbal coat of varnish and the annual clean-up.

Assistant Foreman John B. Dickman, of the Library composing room, is absent from his desk.

Come to think about it, it would be rather startling to pick up an agricultural bulletin expecting to read about "Oat Culture" and find insupportable references to "white cats," "red cats," and even "wild cats." Wouldn't it?

Miss Ella Norris is now assisting the foreman in the blank section.

To see 'em climb magnolias high would be worth the trouble; but how a door could black an eye listens like a dusted bubble.

Marion T. West, a counter in the pamphlet bindery, is on the sick list.

Charlie Travis has been confined to his home in Dominion Heights for two weeks with a nervous breakdown.

Al Taylor admits that as a baseball fan he doesn't miss many good movies; averages about thirteen out of four ten nights. And Sands Cooper is close behind him.

Robert E. King, of the monotype section, and William O. Smith, of the linotype section, have been transferred to the proofroom.

Forrest Shelton and John T. Harris are absent from the job section because of illness.

Walter A. Kinsolving is slowly improving in Georgetown Hospital, and as soon as he is able to get around will recuperate in Birmingham, Ala.

Herbert Bullinger has discarded his uniform, but still wears his coat of tan.

**BUREAU OF
ENGRAVING
AND PRINTING
NEWS**

The following members of the machine division attended the reception given by Secretary Glass in the Bureau Wednesday afternoon: R. H. Chappell, chief, and A. Steinbrenner, assistant chief, Edward Leahy, George Womble, Albert Michaud, and Edward R. Williams, of the machine shop; Albert Day, Edward S. Day, and John T. Wells, of the carpenter shop; Elton Pillow, of the paint shop; Harry Davis, Preston Shannon, and Frederick Zulch, of the plumbing shop; Thomas H. Green, of the mason; Jacob Beck, foreman of laborers; Charles Bredin, and Crawford Bennie, of the engine room; A. L. McMillan, George Riley, and John Shields, of the electric shop, and Daniel J. O'Leary, president of Fireman's Local No. 6.

The examining division night force presented Mr. and Mrs. Everett Brown, newlyweds, with a chest of flat silver.

Miss Lillian M. Boyle, of the wetting division, night force, has received some real good news. He has just arrived at Camp Meade for demobilization.

Bill Minard was getting in some heavy work on his saxophone at the band rehearsal yesterday afternoon, when Prof. Kemper took the joy out of life for him for the time being by informing Bill that he was playing through a rest.

Besides the money prizes in the bowling tournament, there were a couple of consolation prizes, that went to Miss Jessie Ward, for a set of 144, and Gus Redmond, for his set of 202. Each received a lemon punctured with a stick of candy.

Edward Mattare, of the carpenter shop, has been absent several days on account of illness.

Hubert D. Murphy has been appointed a skilled helper and assigned to the machine shop.

Victor Belasick, plate hardener in the engraving division, is convalescing at his home after an operation at Georgetown Hospital.

Mrs. Sullivan, counter in the stamp-gumming division, has been absent several days. She is having her eyes treated.

Albert Pleasant, messenger in the machine division, is back on the job after serving several months in France. Albert was on the firing line for many days, and says he had the worst of it in exchanging greetings with the Boche.

Miss Felicitia Lynch and Mrs. Gertrude Kluge, both of whom have been in the hospital on account of injuries, are now reported to be convalescing at their homes.

Heard in the lunch room: "Margaret told me that you said her that secret I told you not to tell her." "Oh, isn't she a mean thing! Why I told her not to tell you!" "Well," returned the other, "I told her I wouldn't tell you—she told me—don't tell her I did." Can you beat it?

G. O. Drew, of the machine shop bowling team, based Ray Donohue the roll-off for first honors in the men's singles. Ray is a good loser, and hands the glory to his opponent.

Several members of the trombone section of the band are wondering why Harry Fibel always gets close to Joe Johnson at rehearsals. Everyone knows they are good pals, but there must be other reasons.

Chris Lehmkuhl, plate printer, section 5, will be out for a couple of weeks at least on account of an injury to his hand. The wound has become infected.

W. Winneur, of the engraving division and bass horn performer in the band, has tendered his resignation, to accept a position with the Pennsylvania Railroad. Mr. Winneur will continue his work in the band as long as his new position will permit it, and we are hoping this means a long time.

**WILSON DENIES LEAGUE
DELAYED PEACE PACT;
REVISION NEAR FINISH**

It is reported that McBerry slipped while bowling the other night and hurt his feelings. He now eats off the mantel.

Continued from page one

A committee of the commission has also had the advantage of a conference with representatives of the neutral nations, who are evidencing a very deep interest and a practically unanimous desire to align themselves with the league.

Revision Practically Finished.

The revised covenant is now practically finished. It is in the hands of a committee for the final process of drafting and will almost immediately be presented to a second time to the public.

Confidence of the commission have invariably been held at times when they could not interfere with the construction of those who have undertaken to formulate the general conclusions of the conference with regard to the many other complicated problems of peace, so that the members of the commission congratulate themselves on the fact that no part of their conference has ever been interrupted by any form of delay.

Japs Withdraw Demand.

Japan has, in the eleventh hour, withdrawn her demand for an "equality amendment" to the league of nations covenant, and her back-down brought about complete agreement in the league of nations committee on the amended draft.

London, March 27.—The Paris correspondent of the London Times said today he understands "the Big Four" has decided that Marshal Foch shall remain, that the Germans facilitate the landing of Polish troops at Danzig.

Reports have been received that the Germans have refused to allow Polish divisions which fought in France to disembark at Danzig.

Kentucky Society HAS PLEASING AFFAIR

Dancing Followed Fine Selection Of Musical Numbers.

Several hundred members of the Kentucky Society were guests at the regular monthly meeting of the organization last night at Thomson School, which was presented by Earl Carbaugh in a baritone solo.

Katherine Gillespie in a group of violin numbers, with Margaret Woodby at the piano. Mrs. Kincheloe gave a number of whistling selections. She was followed by Henry Christian, who played with several violin solos.

Vehicular Tunnel to Jersey.

Albany, N. Y., March 27.—The senate this afternoon, after a two-hour debate, passed the MacHold bill providing for construction of a vehicular tunnel between New York and New Jersey. The opposition was led by Democratic members. The vote was 33 to 7.

A LINE O' CHEER EACH DAY O' THE YEAR

By John Kendrick Bangs.

VALUES.

1 Little care how tall you are. Nor if you're small how small you are. The thing that matters most to me is not how big your body be. Nor how much cash you've stored away. Nor on the scales how much you weigh. But how much SOUL you've set apart. And what's the measure of your HEART. And in your share of stocks preferred What is the VALUE of your WORD? If these be always kept at par It matters not how small you are: Nor on what lowly plane you press— YOU'VE WON SUCCESS! (Copyright, 1919.)

AIN'T NATURE WONDERFUL

SPRING, SPRING, BEAUTIFUL SPRING; NOW HOUSEWIVES' BROOMS SWING

In the spring the housewife's fickle fancy turns to thoughts of housecleaning. Housecleaning is a jig-saw puzzle of tearing the tepee to pieces, shaking it all up, and matching it together again. Even though the wigwam is given a stiff massage weekly throughout the almanac, it gets a 60-h.p. double barreled shampoo during the period the grass and Christmas jewelry glows green. At this stanza, the housewife declares war on the tent trimmings while her spouse remains very much neutral, being either wise or lazy. She casts her vote on the latter. When the armistice is signed, and the works are once again restored to a peace basis, he pays the indemnity of a complete new edition of spring togs for her. The poem mechanics, instead of rhyming about the stuttering brook and the warbler's debut, should jazz up their poem pads over the wallop of the carpet beater, and sonnets to the wall paper cleaner for modern spring ditties.

WASH PAINT CURTAINS PUTTING RUGS WOOD WORK SWEETING

Oh, Help!

Staff Officer in Car (who has had a rotten journey on a rotten road)—"I say, is that road any better than this?" Traffic Director—"No, sir. Better stick to the road you're on. It's the only first-rate road about here."—Punching Show, London.

And Some Game It Is, Ma'am.

"I understand you come from a great game country," said the lady on the committee to welcome the grizzly warriors of the Western plains. "Indeed, yes, ma'am," was the cowboy's reply. "What is the biggest game you have in Wyoming?" "Poker, ma'am,"—Yonkers Statesman.

Open End Straight.

"Don't you find old Crusty rather hard to deal with?" "Heavens! As hard to deal with as a worn-out pack of cards."—Boston Transcript.

Father's Preference.

Miss Frittkind—But, father, he is a man you can trust. Her Pa—Gracious, girl! What I want is one I can borrow from.—Indianapolis Statesman.

How Convenient.

Mrs. Wayback—And how are your new neighbors? Mrs. Nervine—Oh, just lovely; you can borrow anything they have.—New York Globe.

Pleasant Anticipations.

Bobby—Are you the trained nurse mother said was coming? Nurse—Yes, my dear. I'm the trained nurse. Bobby—Let's see you do some of your tricks.—Fort Ontario Post.

Scandalous.

"My mistress is not at home, ma'am," said the maid. "Oh, I'm so glad," said the sweetly sarcastic caller. "Please tell her that when I saw her peeping over the curtains I was fearfully afraid she might be in."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Successful Publicity.

In discussing mediums for intensive advertising campaigns, Dr. Sherman declared that the daily newspaper of a large city was an avenue which an advertiser, large or small, could ignore.

"It is the medium in direct touch with the people of that city; in voice their opinion and tells of their life. It has a stability through its permanent character that appeals to brings confidence to the reader and the advertiser automatically gets the benefit of that friendly relation," he said.

Taft and President WORKING TOGETHER BY CABLE ON REDRAFT

Continued from page one.

than mere law. Punishment is carried out immediately after sentence is pronounced. His death penalty can be pronounced only by unanimous vote of the tribunal.

All industries have been ordered to continue at work. Special committees are being formed to insure fair distribution of the scanty supply of raw materials.

Requisitions from private families are forbidden. Spreading of false news is strictly prohibited.

All titles and ranks are abolished. Shop keepers have been ordered to prepare a list of their stocks and inventories. This is for information of the government and to attempt will be made to seize either. Steps have been taken to substitute cash for checks whenever possible.

The stock exchange has been ordered to cease operations.

Public baths must be opened to the laboring class and school children and no charge be made to them. All private bathhouses, however, are at their disposal on Saturdays.

Hungarian workmen, meeting in various parts of the country, have declared their unanimous approval of the reforms instituted by the communist government.

LEND US ONE DOLLAR

to Start Your

4%

SAVINGS ACCOUNT

Add any amount any time

Under Government Supervision

Bank of the Society for Savings and Loans

522 Thirteenth Street N. W.

COLDS
Head or chest sore, throat "externally" with
VICK'S VAPOR
"YOUR ROOFTOP" — 304-602